

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1059

“It’s really him!”

There was an uproar at the entrance of the main hall.

Some people were shocked, some were gnashing their teeth, and some were eager to fight. In the huge crowd, only one person was dumbstruck.

Duan Shaolong stood there in a daze and stared carefully at the figure who walked out of the hall.

He thought that the face looked familiar.

‘Isn’t that the Tang Hao kid from Earth?’

That was the kid who had destroyed Shu Mountain and knocked him out several times with a brick. That kid had ruined his reputation, and that was why he remembered that face very well.

How was that possible though?

They were not on Earth!

The planet they were on was very far away. He knew that several people were brought to that planet, but the kid was not one of them.

Even if that kid came along, he could not have become so powerful!

Duan Shaolong was completely stunned. He kept rubbing his eyes, but the more he looked at that guy, the more similar his face became.

‘That’s right. It’s only a coincidence!’

‘It has to be!’

That was the only explanation he could come up with.

“Haha, you’ve finally shown yourself, Qin guy!”

“Prepare to die, Nameless Qin!” I’ll be receiving your Mark of the Void!”

The Path-Chosen were overjoyed. They had finally caught that guy. As long as they could defeat him, they would be able to get his Mark of the Void and become one of the seven Void-Chosen.

Tang Hao glanced at them and said coldly, “Do you think you can?”

“Don’t be so arrogant, Nameless Qin!”

The Path-Chosen were furious.

“Fight me, Nameless Qin! I, Gu Xiongjie of the Long Day Sect, will avenge Little Sister Feng Wu today. I won’t give up until you fall on your knees and beg for mercy!”

A young man jumped out. He was wearing armor and wielding a sword and some other treasures.

He lifted his chin and said arrogantly.

Tang Hao glanced at him and rolled his eyes. He remembered robbing that guy, but that guy did not have enough treasure to qualify for a title in his notebook.

That guy was the lowest level Path-Chosen. Tang Hao did not even bother to remember his name, only his sect.

The young man roared and brandished his qi aura. Physical anomalies started appearing around his body, which indicated that he had seven streaks of nascent qi.

Shing! The sword on his back flew out of its sheath and shone brilliantly.

At that moment, the Mark of the Path on his forehead lit up. At the same time, the Mark of the Void on Tang Hao’s forehead also lit up dazzlingly.

“Die!” The young man roared.

Qi shot out from the sword, coalesced into the shape of a dragon, and pierced toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stood there and did not move. He raised his hand, and a golden cauldron appeared in his palm.

He grabbed the cauldron and swung it. The sword-dragon was smashed into pieces.

The young man was stunned, and his eyes bulged out.

That was his full-strength attack. How could it be destroyed so easily?

‘F*ck! Is that guy even human?’

‘What kind of treasure is that cauldron? How could it be so powerful?’

While he was in shock, Tang Hao strode over and swung the cauldron at the young man.

The young man was scared out of his wits. He hurriedly used his sword to block.

Clang!

The sword was knocked away. The young man was about to cry in pain when he heard Tang Hao cry out, “Ah! My sword!”

That person was stunned.

'Wait, what did he just say? His sword? F*ck! That's my sword!'

"You... must have made a mistake! That's my sword!" He said.

He wondered why that guy had made such a simple blunder.

"That's right! It was your sword, but it's mine now! What's yours is mine, and what's mine is mine. Do you understand?" Tang Hao said seriously.

That person was stunned.

Everyone was also stunned.

They soon came to their senses. 'F*ck! That's just robbery, isn't it? He also worded it so nicely!'

Gu Xiongjie's facial muscles twitched, and he almost vomited blood.

That guy did not make a blunder, but he was a tyrant.

"Your armor looks nice. Give it to me!"

Tang Hao snatched the sword, then rushed over and sent the young man flying backward with a swing of his cauldron. Then, Tang Hao caught up to him, unequipped the armor, wiped away the qi signature on it, and imbued it with its own.

"Your bracelet isn't bad either. Give it to me!"

He swung the cauldron again and unequipped the young man's bracelet.

Tang Hao continued to beat Gu Xiongjie with the cauldron while relieving him of his treasures.

The scene left everyone dumbstruck.

It was too tragic!

Gu Xiongjie was nonetheless a Path-Chosen. His treasures might not be as good as those of the great sects and conferred families, but they were quite high-quality. However, he did not put up any resistance against Nameless Qin.

Meanwhile, Nameless Qin was too domineering and savage!

Everyone's hearts trembled as they watched.

"Alright, I'm done with you!"

After robbing that fellow clean, Tang Hao swung his cauldron and sent that guy flying.

“Anyone else? Hurry up!”

Tang Hao looked around and shouted coldly.

“Hmph! Don’t be so arrogant, Qin guy. I, Sima Bai of Sunset Palace...”

A young man shouted loudly and jumped out.

Without waiting for him to finish his line, Tang Hao charged over and greeted him with his cauldron.

Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham!

The young man spat out blood while Tang Hao looted him.

Finally, the cauldron sent him flying.

“Nameless Qin, I am Han Bao of Venom Palace...”

“Nameless Qin, I am Xin Yue of Netherworld Mountain...”

A few more Path-Chosen jumped out, but without exception, they were all stripped naked and sent flying.

“Gulp!”

Everyone swallowed with difficulty, and their faces were pale.

That Qin guy was too strong!

That was a clean sweep!

He had a dragon bone, an abnormally strong physique body, ten streaks of nascent qi, and a golden cauldron. No Path-Chosen was a match for him.

Most of the Path-Chosen came from major sects, which were not as strong as ancient great sects or conferred families. The treasures they had were also not as good.

Moreover, the great thief had plundered all the good treasures last time, so the quality of the second batch of treasures was much lower.

The Path-Chosen had relied on those treasures. Without them, they were no match for Nameless Qin.

“Hmph! Don’t be too arrogant, Qin guy. I’ll fight you!”

The Path-Chosen from the Great Allheaven Sect jumped out. He raised his hand, and an ancient sword flew out. It hummed and trembled dangerously.

“Oh my! It’s one of the Nine Allheaven Swords! The Great Allheaven Sect has taken out another one from their vaults!”

People in the crowd exclaimed.

They knew that the Great Allheaven Sect took out a sword the last time, but the great thief had stolen it. They did not expect them to take out another high-grade supreme treasure.

“As expected of an ancient great sect!”

Everyone lamented.

Ancient great sects had existed for at least ten thousand years.. Their background was incredibly profound.